



SATURDAY August 26. 1721.

To the Author of the London Journal.

S I R,



**T**HIS Mischiefs that are daily done, and the Evils that are daily suffered in the World, are sad Proofs how much human Malice exceeds human Wisdom. Law only provides against the Evils which it knows or foresees; but when Laws fail, we must have recourse to Reason and Nature, which are the only Guides in the making of Laws. *scilicet Jus est a Natura repertum* says Cicero; There never would have been any Law against any Crime, if Crimes might have been committed, against which there was no Law: For every Law supposes some Evil, and can only punish or restrain the Evils which already exist.

But as positive Laws, let them be ever so full and perspicuous, can never entirely prevent the Arts of crafty Men to evade them, or the Power of great Ones, to violate them; hence new Laws are daily making, and new Occasions for more are daily arising: So that the utmost that Wisdom, Virtue, and Law can do, is, to lessen or qualify, but never totally abolish Vice and Enmity. Law is therefore a Sign of the Corruption of Mankind, and many Laws are Signs of the Corruption of a State.

Positive Laws deriving their Force from the Law of Nature, by which we are directed to make occasional Rules, which we call Laws, according to the Exigencies of Times, Places and Persons, grow obsolete or cease to be, as soon as they cease to be necessary: And it is as much against the Law of Nature to execute Laws, when the first Cause of them ceases, as it is to make Laws, for which there is no Cause, or a bad Cause. This would be to subject Reason to Force, and to apply a Penalty where there is no Crime. Law is right Reason, commanding Things that are good, and forbidding Things that are bad; it is a Distinction and Declaration of Things just and unjust, and of the Penalties or Advantages annex'd to them.

The Violation therefore of Law does not constitute a Crime where the Law is bad, but the Violation of what ought to be Law, is a Crime even where there is no Law. The Essence of Right and Wrong, does not depend upon Words and Clauses inserted in a Code, or a Statute Book, much less upon the Conclusions and Explications of Lawyers; but upon Reason and the Nature of Things, antecedent to all Laws. In all Countries, Reason is or ought to be consulted, before Laws are enacted; and they are always worse than none, where it is not consulted. Reason is in some Degree given to all Men; and Cicero says, that whoever has Reason, has right Reason; that Virtue is but perfect Reason; and that all Nations having Reason for their Guide, all Nations are capable of arriving at Virtue.

From this Reasoning of his, it would follow, that every People are capable of making Laws, and good Laws; and that Laws, where they are bad, are gained by Corruption, Fraud, Fear, or Surprise; and are rather their Misfortune, than the Effects of their Folly. The Acts of Caesar were confirmed by the Senate and the People; but the Senate was brib'd, and the Tribunes and People were bribed: Arms and

Money procured him a Law to declare him lawless. But, as the most powerful Power can never unsettle the everlasting Land-Marks between Good and Evil, no more than those between Pleasure and Pain, Caesar remained still a Rebel to his Country, and his Acts remained wicked and tyrannical.

Let this stand for an Instance, that Laws are not always the Measure of Right and Wrong. And as positive Laws often speak when the Law of Nature is silent, the Law of Nature sometimes speaks when positive Laws say nothing. *neque Opinions, sed natura constitutum esse Jus* That brave Roman, Horatius Corderius, was bound by no written Law to defend the wooden Bridge, over the Tiber, against a whole Army of Trojans; nor was there any Law, that I know of, in Rome, against Adultery, when the younger Tarquin ravish'd Lucretia: And yet the Virtue of Horatius was justly rewarded, and the Villains of Tarquin justly punished, by the Romans.

It is impossible to devise Laws sufficient to regulate and manage every Occurrence and Circumstance in Life, because they are often produced and diversify'd by Causes that do not appear; and in every Condition of Life, Men must have, and will have, great Allowances made to their own natural Liberty and Discretion: But every Man who consents to the necessary Terms of Society, will also consent to this Proposition, that every Man should do all the Good, and prevent all the Evil he can. This is the Voice of the Law of Nature, and all Men would be happy by it, if all Men would practice it. This Law leads us to see, that the Establishment of Falshood and Tyranny (by which I mean the Privilege of One or a Few to mislead and oppress All) cannot be justly called Law, which is the impartial Rule of Good and Evil, and can never be the Sanction of Evil alone.

It has been often said, that Virtue is its own Reward; and it is very true, not only from the Pleasure that attends the Consciousness of doing well, and the Fame that follows it, but in a more extensive Sense, from the Felicity which would accrue to every Man, if all Men would pursue Virtue: But as this Truth may appear too general to allure and engage particular Men, who will have always their own single selves most at Heart, abstracted from all the rest; here are in the making of Laws, the Pleasures and Fears of particular Men, being the great Engines by which they are to be govern'd, must be consulted: Vice must be rendered detestable and dangerous, and Virtue amiable and advantageous. Their Shame and Emulation must be rais'd, and their private Profit and Glory, Peril and Injury laid before them. This is the Meaning of Tully, when he says, *Primum emendatissimum legem esse oportet, commendatissimum, utique*.

Rewards and Punishments do therefore constitute the whole Strength of Laws; and the Promulgation of Laws, without which they are none, is an Appeal to the Sense and Interest of Men, which of the Two they will chuse.

The two great Laws of human Society, from whence all the rest derive their Course and Obligation, are those of Equity and Self-preservation: By the First all Men are bound alike not to hurt one another; and by the Second, all Men have a Right alike to defend themselves: *Nam jure hoc omnis ne quod quisque ab incolumitate corporis sui faceret, jure secuti existimetur*, says the Civil Law: that is, "It is a Maxim of the Law, that whatever we do in this Way, and for the Ends of Self defence, we lawfully do"; all the Laws of Society are entirely reciprocal, and no Man ought to be exempt from their Force; and whoever violates this primary Law of Nature, ought by the Law of Nature to be destroyed. He who observes no Law, for,

forbids all Title to the Profession of Law. It is Wickedness not to destroy a Destroyer, and all the ill Consequences of Seditious are chargeable upon him who occasions them.

Many Mischances are prevented, by destroying One who shows a certain Disposition to commit many. To show a License to any Man to do Evil with Impunity, is to make Vice triumph over Virtue, and Innocence the Prey of the Guilty. If Men are obliged to bear great and publick Evils, when they can open better Terms oppose and remove them, they are oblig'd by the same Logic, to bear the total Destruction of Mankind. If any Man may destroy whom he pleases without Resistance, he may enslave human Race without Resistance. For, if you let the Bands of Resistance, you show it, and if you do not fix its Bounds, you leave Property at the Mercy of Rapine, and Life in the Hands of Cruelty.

It is said, that the Doctrine of Resistance would destroy the Peace of the World. But it may be more truly said, that the contrary Doctrine would destroy the World it self, as it has already done of the best Countries in it. I must indeed own, that if one Man may destroy, there would be great and lasting Peace, when no Body was left to break it.

The Law of Nature does not only allow us, but obliges us to defend our selves. It is our Duty, not only to our selves, but to the Society. *Utrum ubi ipse perit, multum argat*, says Seneca. If we suffer to be a Lawless Attack upon our Property and Persons, we encourage, and involve others in our Doom. And Cicero says, "He who does not resist Evil, but when he may, is guilty of the same Crime as if he deserted his Parents, his Friends and his Country."

So that the Conduct of Men, who when they are ill treated, use Words rather than Arms, and practise Submission rather than Resistance, is owing to a prudent Cause, because there is hazard in Quarrels and War, and their Life may be made worse by an Endeavour to mend it, and not to any Consideration of Right in those that do them wrong. When Men begin to be wicked, we cannot tell where their Wickedness will end, and we have Reason to fear the worst, and provide against it.

Such is the Provision made by Laws: They are Checks upon the unruly and partial Appetites of Men, and intended for Terror and Protection. But as there are already Laws sufficient, every where, to preserve Peace between private Particulars, the great Difficulty has hitherto been to find proper Checks for those who were to check and administer the Laws. To settle therefore a thorough Impartiality in the Laws, both as to their Kind and Execution, is a Task worthy of human Wisdom, as it would be the Cause and Standard of Civil Felicity. In the Theory, nothing is more easy than this Task; and yet who is able to perform it, if they who can will not?

No Man in Society ought to have any Privilege above the rest, without giving the Society some Equivalent for such his Privileges. Thus Legislators, who compile good Laws, and good Magistrates who execute them, do, by their honest Attendance upon the Publick, deserve the Privileges and Pay which the Publick allows them; and Place and Power are the Wages paid by the People to their own Deputies and Agents. Hence it has been well said, that a chief Magistrate is *major singulis, summus omnium*. "He is above the private Members of the Community, but the Community it self is above him."

Wherever, therefore, the Laws are honestly intended and equally executed, so as to comprehend in their Penalties and Operation the Great as well as as much as the Small, and hold in awe the Magistrate as much as the Subject, that Government is good, and that People are happy.

I am, SIR,

Your humble Servant,

CATO.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Pestilence seems much shated in most of the large Towns in France; but it continues to rage in so violent a manner, in a Multitude of Villages thro' the Country, that they have yet but little Hopes of a general Deliverance; and they tell us now that it has seiz'd the Army.

The Peace in the North appears at a very great Distance; and it will be no more than what is expected, from what they write this Post, to hear by the next, that the Treaty is entirely broke off, and that the Muscovites have made another Descent on Sweden.

The Peace in the South is in a very sufficient Forwardness, and wants but some few Regulations to be entirely concluded, which 'tis said a very little Time will adjust, and the finishing stroke given to it without any further Delay.

#### LONDON.

LAST Week died Edward Henry Rich, Earl of Warwick and Holland, in the Twenty Fourth Year of his Age, at his Mother's House, the Right Honourable the Countess Dowager of Warwick, in Albemarle Street.

Mr. John Cole, of the Custom-House, upon a further Search in Capt. Coombe's House at Dorset-House, found by a due Mea-

surement of the House, a Part enclosed with fresh Brickwork, where was concealed Twenty Two large Bags of Tea, which by Computation are valued at Two Thousand Pounds.

On Saturday last the Right Honourable the Countess of Sandwich, Relict of the late Earl, was brought to Bed of a Son and a Daughter.

We do not yet hear that the South-Sea Company have agreed upon the Dividend for this Summer last, as 'twas expected they would have done; and the Reason given for it is, that the State of the Company's Affairs are not yet settled. Some, however, in the mean Time, pretend to say that the Dividend will be paid in Money, and part in Stock, that is, of that Stock which belonged to the late Directors, but they do not say how much.

On Monday last the Orders for burning the Two Turkey Ships were put in Execution; they were set on Fire on the Banks, about two Leagues from Land, and that the Cargoes, consisting of Cotton, Silk, &c. might be more effectually consumed, the King's Officers poured in melted Pitch, Tar, and other Combustibles, which burnt till the very Keels of the Ships were destroyed.

One of the Snugglers concern'd with Captain Coombe, who was committed to the Marshalls, has made himself Evidence for the King, and has discover'd all his Accomplishes, after whom great Search is made; but we hear of only Two that are yet taken, the rest are pending. Two Boat loads of the Goods that were seized, are sent to the Custom house in order for publick Sale.

Last Week died the Most Reverend Dr. William King, Arch Bishop of Dublin, aged 76.

The Forty Pyrates which came from Jamaica, in the Mary Man of War, were sent by the Governour to be try'd here, because several Captains now in London, who were taken by them, are the only Evidence sufficient to convict them.

The Irish Lords are daily setting forwards for Dublin, there being, as 'tis said, something very extraordinary to be propos'd in their Parliament, which is to meet in September.

#### The Continuation of Dr. Manley's History.

SIR,

I Removed from my own House to Cambridge, intending there to supply the Omissions in my Education, and form my self for the Business of the World and the Conversation of Men of Sense; but I was very much surprized, soon after my Arrival, to find that though that Place was professedly the Seat of Learning, Study was far from being the chief Business of it; and that the Knowledge of Books among the young People, was held in great Disgrace. If any one, by chance, pass'd a Morning in his Study, he was oblig'd to assure his Companions, in his own Defence, that he was all that Time in Bed; and when in Conversation it might have been proper to have cited the Opinion of some excellent Author, it was not safe to do so, for fear of the Imputation of Pedantry. I know no way of accounting for this ridiculous Perverseness but this: The Knowledge of Books is but one part of the Accomplishment of a fine Gentleman; to finish his Character, he must know Mankind too; Learning, like Dancing, by it self, only makes the Coxcomb. Now 'tis too true, that many of the old Professors of Literature in those Seminaries, have lived so long in the College, and so little in the World, that the Scholar is lost in the Pedant; and young Men, who are neglected or ill used by them, do not rightly enough distinguish between their ill Nature and their Learning, and fix their Prejudices against the latter, according to the disagreeable Treatment they receive from the former.

For my own part, I made no Difficulty of conforming to the Humour of the Place; and so dropping all the Design I carried thither, after Lying away a Year or Two, I returned to London in my primitive Ignorance, heartily ashamed of my self and my Companions. My Reader is now to imagine me in that delightful Situation which is the Envy of every young Man. I was entirely independent either of the Favour or the Censure of the World, and my Humour was the only Rule of my Actions. This part of my Life appears now to my Remembrance as a Mill of Imperinence, Indolence and false Pleasures, which cannot be easily detailed. I have only a round Notion of Amours, Equipage, Assemblies, Duels, and I know not how many other Species of Folly, which I am sorry to observe are not yet grown out of Reputation. I am assur'd to recollect how much I have been the Tool to other Men's Pleasures, how often I have been drawn in to keep other Men's Mistresses, and gone to Barn-stms upon other Mens Quarrels; I have had the least Share my self in spending my Fortune. It would have been sufficient, with proper Care, to have answer'd all the Demands of my Extravagance; yet it was not (as indeed no Man's can be, without tolerable Oeconomy) able to satisfy even the current Necessities of Life. I batten over this middle part of my Story, as what gives me immoderate Pain in the Reflection, "When it comes to be an Uncertainty, whether one has a Week to come in Life, 'tis not easy to forgive the idle waste of Twenty Years in Company with Will. Honeycomb or my Cousin Toileary."



I come now to the latter part of my life, and, as I hope, the concluding part of my Misfortunes. At the Age of Forty Years I found my Fortune so extremely embarrassed, that Retirement and Frugality became absolutely necessary to retrieve my Affairs. But somewhat of my old Humour still hung about me, though it now appear'd in another manner. *It was not good for Man to be alone*: And I began to fancy abundance of Companions in the Society and Affection of a Woman of Virtue, the regular orderly married State, seemed to have a great many Charms, and was, as I thought, very proper to succeed such a wild firestorm Life as mine had been. I could not then pretend to expect much Fortune with a Wife, but fine Sense and good Nature was thought a sufficient Equivalent for the want of that. My Wife is one of those People who give the truest Pleasure in the Tea-Table manner, and as I then inferred, must certainly be agreeable in every part of Life. But I have since discovered, that what puffs as very amusing in an idle Afternoon, when we only converse at a Distance, in good Humour, and with good Manners, seems very impud and impertinent when we are grown better acquainted, and have been exasperated by mutual Imprudences. The truth is, my dear Spouse has Sense, but is very unforunate that she was ever told for. She has also some sort of a light Wit, but at the same time such a height of Passion and Vanity, that she is equally unhappy and ridiculous. I soon found that we were not Talleis to one another, and in a little Time we began to be reciprocally intolerable. The only Expedient that I could think of was, parting; I resolved to make the Tour of Europe, which being I could not find Leisure from my Pleasures, to do.

When I went away I was so foolishly Gallant as to leave my Wife (who had given me too good a Notion of her Wit, to have any of her Oeconomy) the Management of what was then left of my Fortune. I paid much more of my Time abroad than other People are to do. The Truth was, my Home was grown hateful, and made much more so by the Inconvenience I dreaded to find in my Affairs. At last Necessity drove me back again, where I found my Spouse and a Youth, who it seems is my Son, but one I had never heard of till that Minute; for we had neither Tenderness nor Hypocrisy enough to have any Correspondence. I don't know, whether as we are grown older we are grown wiser, or whether our Spirits that supported so many Quarrels are now evaporated; but we make shift to quarrel with Discretion, and live together with as much Peace as would once have made us very happy, and saved the Remnant of a Fortune, which I now find neither of us deserved.

I am SIR,

Your Humble Servant,

DIC. MANLEY.

P. S. The Return of any Letters directed to Mr. Manley, at the Publishers of this Paper, Postage paid, shall be acknowledged.

Last Week died the Reverend Mr. Nathan Wright, of Englefield, in Berkshire, second Son to Sir Nathan Wright, lately deceased, on the same Evening his Father was interred.

On Monday a Plate was Run for on Putney-Heath by Four Footmen, the best in Three-Heats (Four Males each Heat) to have Thirty Pounds, and the second best Fifteen Pounds. We hear, that one Muirgrave, Running Footman to Sir William Blacker, carried the first, and Butler (that lost the Race from London to York, and back again) came in second. His Royal Highness was there present, and a vast Concourse of People; but the Rain spoiled their Diversion. It is not yet decided, they having Run but one Heat.

In the Account of the Cargoes of the 12 Dutch East-India Ships lately arrived in Holland, there are several Articles that are really great, viz.

Black Pepper	6,589,858
Ditto White	29,852
Cloves	693,000
Nutmegs	581,479
Cinnamon	604,800
Mace	237,930
Coffee	1,771,743
Ditto, from Java, (the Produce of their own Settlements).	126,783
Salampores	118,436
Bengal Silks	231,287

The Inhabitants of Shad Thames having for some Years had a Contest with the Governors of the Free-School of St. Olaves, Southwark, concerning a Way in Horsley Down, which the former assert to be a High Way, and the latter only a By-Way, or Way of Leave, being a Ground that is vested in them, for the Maintenance of the said School; the Governors, to stop the Passage, built a small House a cross it, which so embarrassed the Neighbourhood, that a few Days ago it was burnt down, and a certain Man that lived thereabout has been committed to the

Marshalsea, being charged on the Oath of two Women, with setting Fire to it.

They write from Holland, that the Cargoes of the Two and Twenty Dutch East India Ships afore-mention'd, is reckon'd to be worth above a hundred Ton of Gold.

It is the Son of Sir William Fowler, Bart, between whom and the Eldest Daughter of the Lord Viscount Downe, a Marriage is concluded on; the Article concerning Sir Robert Fowler, Bart. in our last, being a Mistake.

The Horse and Foot that were quartered in Colechester, and the Neighbourhood there, have been ordered to march to the Coasts of Suffex, to guard those Parts from the Intention, on the Apprehension of a great Mortality at Cherbourg in France, between which Place and the Towns on the Suffex Coast, there have been frequent Communications by way of Smuggling.

We hear that the Experiment of inoculating the Small-Pox has been lately perform'd with the desired Success on the Son of a Lady of Quality in Westminster.

Mr. Kynaston, and not Mr. Reigoldson, as has been published, is appointed one of the Masters in Chancery in the Room of Mr. Rogers, who hath resigned that Place.

To the Author of the London Journal.

SIR,

Gain my Breast with generous Ardour glows,

Agah! I rise to meet my Country's Foes:

I hop'd e'er now Knight would have reach'd the Shore,

All Plots been baffled, and the Battle o'er;

I thought no Schemes our Justice could defeat,

Nor Albion mourn, when Godlike Cato writ.

But ah! I find the Villain braves our Haze,

And shines above us infamously Great;

Impower'd by ill-got Wealth he taints his Fate.

Ohrufe, thou guardian Genius of the Isle,

And from the daring Plunderer rend the Spoil;

Assert her Rights e'er yet it be too late,

O save Britannia from impending Fate,

And make her like her Title, truly Great.

And Ye, her Sons, if yet your Breasts retain

That generous Warmth which once inspir'd your Vein;

Back the dear Thought to your remembrance call,

When Henry led you 'gainst the warlike Gaul;

Think how Ye fought, what glorious Battles won,

How the young Warrior seiz'd the Gallick Throne;

'Twas then ye were the Terror of the Plain,

Umpire of jarring Worlds, and Sovereign of the Main.

But now no more that sacred Name ye boast,

For what your Valour gain'd, your Folly lost.

Now from your Head are all your Laurels torn,

You're Brabant's Bubble, and Ravenna's Scorn;

Yet since your Country calls, again be bold,

Be Britons still, and scorn the drossy Gold.

No more let Whig and Tory e'er contest,

But let their Country's Love inflame their Breast.

This done, the joyful Muse shall all Day-long

Make the glad Union Subject of her Song.

JUDA.

To be continued.

'Tis said, the Lord Harcourt will be created a Viscount.

We hear, that the Bulk of the late Earl of Warwick's Estate, devolves upon his Lordship's Aunt, the Lady Elizabetha, who married — Edwards, Esq; a Gentleman of Wales.

Letters from the Turkey Fleet at Scanderon of the Thirteenth of May say, they had received the Act obliging Ships to perform Quarantine, and Directions from the Levant Company, not to take any Goods till further Orders; and that they did not expect to arrive here till about Christmas.

His Majesty hath been pleas'd to appoint the Rt. Hon. James Earl of Bute, one of the Gentlemen of his Majesty's Bed-Chamber in Ordinary. The Honourable Mr. Cornwallis, one of the Grooms of his Majesty's Bed-Chamber. Sir Walter Yonge, Sir John Stanley, Bart. John Pakeney, Thomas Walker, Esq; Sir Charles Peters, K. Robert Baylis, Esq; and Sir John Evelyn, Bart. to be his Majesty's Commissioners for managing and levying his Majesty's Customs; and Richard Plummer, Esq; Commissioner of Trade and Plantations.

We are inform'd, that another sort of Experiment hath been made upon a Girl in Newgate, for conveying the Small-Pox; viz. by putting into her Nostrils, while she lay asleep, Bits of Cotton dip'd in Matter taken out of the Pustules of an infected Person; which proves so successful, that the Girl hath all the Symptoms of Persons first seized with that Disemper.

Thomas Ripley hath obtained his Majesty's Grant of the Office of Chief Carpenter of all his Majesty's Works and Building in England.

They are beating up here for Volunteers to serve his Majesty in the Isle of Providence.

Several Watermen have lately eloped from their Habitations; at, and near Ractiff Croft, since their late broken Voyage from Othead; the Custom House Waterman, that was shot by one of the

o Gang received a Contusion on the Fore-part of the Head, & a Fracture on the Under, which is supposed to be Mercurial, a pore of his Skull being taken out. And 'tis hoped his Discharge will be a Warning to the rest of the Fraternity, how they engage in such unlawful Practices for the future.

The next Spring Tide (which will happen next Week) will be launched at Justice Webb's Yard in Wapping, a Ship of above Five Hundred Tons, for the Service of the East-India Company, to be commanded by Capt. Hunter.

On Wednesday Night last, the Servant of a Wholesale Druggist, in Bow-line, hanged himself, as did a Shoemaker, living in the same Street, the same Day.

The Directors of the South-Sea Company have given Notice, that they are ready to pay off & discharge all their Dividend Warrants standing out till the 1st of September next, after which Time the Interest growing thereon shall cease. And that they are ready to pay off and discharge all such of the Company's Bonds as were due at Christmas last, and shall be brought in on or before the 29th of September next; and that such of the said Bonds as shall not be brought in and discharged by the said day, on September, shall be continued at 5 per Cent. Interest till Michaelmas 1732.

#### To the BRITISH CATO.

A great Sir, the noble Muse instruct me,  
This bug of Thine, and of a Roman's Fame,  
How Carr drove, smelt Tyrannick Woe,  
Thou art the State and crush the rising Foe.

But oh, in vain! what Muse can tell,  
How Caesar conquer'd and how Carr tell.  
Long did he rage, oppressive Turns of Fate,  
Long did he bear the Sufferings of the State;  
To Union he generous Friend aspires,  
Firm as a Rock, not from his Truth he flies;  
Whose Virtue's Cause, with Zeal he recommends,  
And to man Freedom with his Life defends.  
Escapes a while, the threatening Victor's Power,  
Not hopes inglorious Gain, nor fears the fatal Hour.

But what Fate does suffering Virtue find,  
What Torments rack the steady Patriot's Mind,  
What Scenes of Woe his heavy Soul forgoes,  
What Floods of Tears forsake his manly Eyes,  
He sees his Country lost, and with a Groan,  
Laments her Fate, and seals it with his own.

May poor Britannia ne'er have Cause to see  
A L. E. O. C. A. O. like the Loss of THEE.  
While Thou, like Go, like Roman's Name revive,  
And keep Britannia's Liberty alive,  
With Joy I. Brown shall in Thine survey,  
Another Case in another Day;  
Like him, undaunted, and like him renown'd,  
Of great's Truth, and in Opinion found,  
Belov'd, like him, with equal Virtues blest'd,  
Of all Men worthiest, and of all the best.

So when the Suer of Old, approv'd of God,  
On flaming Wheels to Heav'n's triumphant rode,  
Still the Prophetic Fire remain'd behind,  
Moses's spirit warm'd Moses's Mind.

LUCIUS.

We hear that Mr. Tho. Sherer, Tide-Surveyor of Plymouth, (an Officer of Integrity, and good Judgment in the Business of the Customs) has lately seized at that Port, about a Thousand Pounds Weight of Tea, Forty-eight Pieces of India Silks, Forty-four Pieces of Chints, and two Baskets of China Ware, which were imported by a Coaster laden with Pipe-Staves from London; but after her Departure thence, made a Trip to Ostend, which coming to the Knowledge of the Officer, he caused the Vessel to be seized, and then found the Ostend Cargo, which with the Vessel, he seized.

Letters from Malaga say, that a Saltee Korer has taken a rich French Merchant Ship coming from Cadix. The said French Ship had Ten Guns and Twenty Five Men. The British Slaves were expelled every Day at Gibraltar, from Saltee.

'Tis said, those who have brought their Cattle in the Racketer to be eased from disadvantageous Contracts, have met with such wonderful Success, that Counsel learned in the Law have advised all such who are unable to perform their Contracts, to bring Bulls there for Sale.

By a Post just arrived from Stockholm, we have Advice, that they had an Account from Neustad, that the Czar had desisted from all Pretensions in Favour of the Duke of Holstein, and also from his Demand of the Tract of Land between the River Pyne and the Town of Wyburg; so that nothing remained in Dispute, to retard the Conclusion of the Treaty of Peace.

An East-India Captain lately courted the Nurse of an eminent Merchant in this City, to which her Friends would not consent; The first Sunday of this Instant the Lady went to Church and received the Sacrament, where he also gave his Attendance, and receiv'd the same, and then waited on her to her Coach, into which he likewise (against her Will) introduced himself, and came with her Home; and being got to the Stairs Foot, he pluck'd out of his Pocket a loaded Pistol, which he attempted to fire, but it not going off, he appear'd to be in great

Confusion; and the Servants closing with him, mastered him, and upon searching him, found another Pistol loaded about him. He said he intended to shoot the Lady with one, that no other Person should have her, and then to destroy himself with the other; but since, he says he only design'd to destroy himself. The Lady, by the Fright, lies dangerously ill.

L. A Week Arthur Hys, who had been Running Page to K. Charles the First, and had a Pension from the Crown of Thirty Pounds per Annu. died in the Parish of St. Mary Magdalen Bermondsey in Southwark, being one hundred and eight Years of Age.

They continue at the South-Sea House, every Day, till the 28th of September next, to receive the Claims from the Proprietors in the 3d and 4th Money Subscriptions, that Stock may be carry'd to their respective Accounts for the same.

The Transfer Books for Bank Stock will be shut from Wednesday the 13th of September next, to Friday the 13th of October following.

On Saturday last, (such Industry and Expedition is used to suppress the Smugglers on the Southern Coasts of this Island, and to prevent their communicating the Possession from France,) that two Sloops more, appointed to cruise upon them, were launched, fitted out and mann'd at Woolwich, and laid, all on the same Day, down the River. And several others are building here with the greatest Expedition.

We are credibly inform'd, that most or all of the Smugglers that were concern'd in the late Reincounter with the Customs-House Officers in the River, made the best of their Way on Saturday last down the River in a Galley with a great Number of Fire Arms.

On Monday a Murder was committed in Kent-Street, Southwark, upon a Woman who kept a Brandy-shop there, by a Person that came in and called for Geneva, and afterwards refused to pay his Reckonings; for which the Woman contending, he hastily caught up another Person's Sword, and staid her in the Breast, and then was for making his Escape, but was quickly taken, and committed to the Marshalsea Prison.

#### To the Author of the London Journal.

SIR,  
IN your last Journal you told us of a Treasurer of a certain Bubble, that having sunk the common Money deposited with him in Bottomree, was ship'd off; and now I can tell you of another Treasurer, and Clerk of a Company too, that received the same Prison for raising a Fund to employ and reform the Poor, which he has employed so well, and has made such a Reform in himself, that instead of shipping off, like your Bottomree Chap, he has ship'd into a Chamber with Four, to the great Terror and Astonishment of all the People in and about De non, King'sland, Newington, and all that Road, quite to Warr. If you think this worthy of standing in the same Paper with great Cato's Name, you will very much oblige an infinite Number of Cato's Friends, and your constant Readers, among whom is, SIR,  
Your Humble Servant,  
PHILOPAUPERUS.

Captain Finney is preparing to set out for his Government of the Bahama Islands in a few Days.

The late Earl of Warwick died in effere.

There are thirteen Competitors for the Place of a Lecturer at St. Magnus at the Bridge Foot, vacant by the Death of Mr. Smith, late Rector of St. Michael's, Wood-street, and it's thought the Choice will fall on the Reverend Mr. Glendon; and not only so, but that the Parish will no longer maintain Four Lecturers as they have usually done, but commit the whole Work, and with it their whole Bounty to this Gentleman.

Capt. Coombs who shot the Waterman, is escaped to Ostend, and his own Vessel, which carried him over, being recruited, was seized on Monday in the River.

#### The Prices of Goods at Bear Key as follow:

Wheat 20 s. to 23 s. per Quarter. Rye 15 s. to 17 s.  
Barley 16 s. to 25 s. Oats 10 s. to 13 s. Beans 15 s. to 22 s. Hog Pease 10 s. to 14 s. Boyling Pease 25 s. to 30 s. Malt 16 s. to 23 s. Rape-Seed 10 l. 10 s. 5 l. per Last. Hops 2 l. 10 s. to 4 l. Coals 23 s. to 27 s. per Chaldron. Colchester Cr. Bays 15 d. per Ell. Dittos 6 Seals 14 d. dit. — and 20 s. per Piece.

#### ADVERTISEMENT.

That the only True and Original Royal Chemical Withalls, for the Hands and Face, are removed from Mr. Lambert's, the Glover's, to prevent the Publick's being imposed on by Counterfeits, and are now sold only at Mr. Allerton's Toy-Shop, at the Blue-coat way against the Royal-Exchange, in Cornhill; and at Mrs. Gales's, Druggist, next Hercules Pillers Alley, by the Temple, in Fleet-street: They have above one hundred Years been largely experienced and highly commended by all that use them, for making the Skin so delicately soft and smooth, as not to be perceived by either Wash, Powder, Cosmetics, &c. they being bound in the Possession of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Fretters, Ring Worms, Moth-eaten, Sun-burn, Sciters, Pimples, Itch, or Ring-bow, and keeping it of a lasting and extreme Whiteness. They soon give red or rough Hands, are admissible in shaving the Head, they not only give a most exquisite Whiteness to the Razor, but to comfort the Skin and prevent catching Cold. They are of a grateful and pleasant scent, without the least Grain of Mercury, sold only by Mr. Allerton, and Mrs. Gales, as above, price 1 s. each, and no one else in London, by Retail, therefore beware of Counterfeits, which are not only ineffectual, but may also prove dangerous.

L.A.